Harold Weisberg

Caption and picture data for Carlson's Raiders story.

Each of the photographs supplied by the Navy and Marine Corps not used in the story must be returned. The address to which ~~this~~ each is to be returned is marked on the back.

Other photographs, showing action, are available through the news service agencies, particularly INP and AP.

Carlson's are not the only Marine Raider battalion. One under the command of Lt. Col. Merritt Edson did a grand job in the Solomons operation.

When Carlson left China in 1938 he was commended by the Commander in Chief of our Asiatic Fleet, who said:"Your duties as an observer with the Chinese military forces have required you to travel thousands of miles in the interio of China, often on foor and horseback over the most difficult and hazardous terrain, and under primitive living conditions, similar to those encountered by native troops. During the time thenature of your duties not only subjected you to the immediate dangers of active warfare but to those of pestilence and disease as well." He actually got dysentery and trachoma.

Makin Island is half-way between Australia and the Hawaiian Islands, which gives an indication of the probable important of the raid.

The Raiders carry everything on their backs. They are expected to reach a maximum speed of 7 miles per hour, with pack, half running and half walking, and on long marches they average 5 miles an hour. These speeds, with heavy packs and all their equipment, greatly exceed the walking speed of civilians, without any excumberances.

Here are the words of "Carlson's Raiders", their "theme song":

In the memory of men there were those who were brave
And fought like the heros of old
But none of the fame who carry the name
Of Carlson's Raiders so bold.

They were gathered from near and were gathered from far
They were picked from the best in the land
A hell-raising crew that sailed the blue
Was Carlson's Raider band.

They carried machine-guns like pistols, they say
And a knife that was tempered in hell
And the Raiders all claim no mortal by name
Could use them one quarter so well.

They whisper of Raiders who gamble with death
And fought like the demons of old
And those who were there are willing to swear
By Carlson's Raiders so bold.

They will sing of the soldier and sailor I know
And tell of the deeds that were done
But Carlson's Raiders will sing for themselves
And tell how the battle was won.

So here's to the Marine who stands by his flag
Who offers his life for his land
Who marches to fame with pride in the name
Of Carlson's Raider Band.

Carlson learned the importance and value of songs, slogans and cries while with the Chinese armies.

Below are excerpts from the battle-cry adapted by Carlson from the Chinese industrial cooperatives slogan Gung Ho, meaning "work together" and preaching, of course, the need for cooperation. The battle-cry is called "The Doctrine of the Raiders":

We are raiders of land and sea. 2) We are tough, we are just,
We work together for democracy. We fight when e'er we must
Gung Ho! Gung Ho! Gung Ho! Ho. for the right to be free.

We want to do our duty-
because it's right;
and our duty will be to give those Japs
a fright.

We execute all orders with a promptitude
that will shatter the Mikado's latitude.

We are unbeatable-because we are right;
Those Japs cant lick us-for we've got might.

We're Raiders - for Democracy.

We work together: that's why we're free.
Gung Ho! Gung Ho! Gung Ho! Ho!

This is the full text, not excerpts.

ictures: 1-6 are to be returned to the Navy. Their captions are adequate. Note in 6 that these guys are skilled woodsmen, taking careful advantage of their surroundings for hiding. The captions on them are ade uate.

Pictures 7-13 show landing operations on an un-named South Sea island, They show, without detail, how it is done. Not photos by combat correspondent.

14-15 shows some of what we did to the Solomons.

16 Baseball in the South Seas.

17-19, captions sufficient.

20- The day they fleft on the r aid-shows how much they carry.

21-22, captions sufficient.

23-24. More of the day they left.